

## OAT MEAL FOR Little Chicks

Have received a carload of Oat Meal for Chickens, which we offer in 25-lb. sacks at \$1 each, 5-lb. cotton sacks at 25c each. This fed with Crosby's Chick insures a great start for the little chicks.

**E. Crosby & Co.**  
Retail Store 135

## TODAY! Princess Theatre

PRESENTS

**Theodore Roberts**

THE PARAMOUNT FEATURE

## Pudd'nhead Wilson

A Popular Actor in Mark Twain's  
Story

ALSO

**Paramount Travelogue**

Matinee 2.30 Evening 7.15-8.45

Admission—Adults 10c  
Children 5c

TOMORROW

**Mary Boland**

—IN—

**The Price of Happiness**

A Modern Society Drama

ALSO

**The Mysteries of Myra**



## Near and Far Sight

In One Pair of Glasses

Can you see distant objects clearly through your reading glasses? Or are you compelled to take them off every time you look at a distance? Then you need KRYPTOK Glasses.

KRYPTOKS combine near and far sight in one solid lens. The lower part is adapted for close vision, the upper part for far vision.

**KRYPTOK  
GLASSES**  
THE ONLY INVISIBLE BIFOCAL

**JORDAN & SON**

Optometrists Opticians

**Ladies' and Gent's Clothes**

Repaired, Cleaned and Pressed

**Ideal Dry Cleaning Co.**

61 ELLIOT STREET, BRATTLEBORO  
Tel. 366-M Parisian Method

## The Brattleboro Reformer

Published Every Evening  
Except Sunday at  
the American Building Annex,  
Main Street,  
Brattleboro, Vermont.  
Address: All Communications to  
The Reformer.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
Single Copies ..... Two Cent  
One Week ..... Twelve Cent  
One Month ..... Fifty Cent  
One Year ..... Five Dollar

Entered in the postoffice at Brattleboro, as second class matter.

The Reformer Telephone Number 1  
**127**

For Business Office and Editorial Rooms

TO ADVERTISERS.

Transient advertising—Run of paper, 50 cents an inch for first insertion; 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion. Limited space on first page at double rates.  
Special rates on application.  
Classified advertisements—Five cents a line first insertion with 50 per cent discount for each subsequent insertion without change of copy.  
Reading Notices—Ten cents per line first insertion with 50 per cent discount for each subsequent insertion without change of copy.  
Position 10 per cent extra.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

It is the aim of the management to secure efficient service in the delivery of the paper each night, and it solicits the co-operation of subscribers to that end. Prompt reports should be given of each failure to receive the paper on the morning following the omission in person, by telephone or postal card, thus enabling the cause of the error to be promptly and accurately discovered and the proper remedy immediately applied. It is only by this method that the publisher can secure the desired service.

Member of the Associated Press.

The Reformer is on sale every evening by the following news dealers:  
Brattleboro, Brattleboro News Co., Park Drug Store, C. W. Cleveland, D. R. Cutler & Co., Eastville, J. L. Stockwell, West Brattleboro, J. L. Stockwell, East Brattleboro, M. E. Brown, Putney, M. G. Williams, Newfane, N. M. Batchelder, Townshend, C. W. Cutler, West Townshend, C. H. Grout, Jamaica, R. J. Luskett, South Londonderry, F. H. Tyler, South Vernon, R. D. Buffum, West Chesterfield, N. H. Mrs. W. Streeter, Hinsdale, N. H., W. H. Lyman, Bellows Falls, Vt., Depot Restaurant, Bertolino & Bertolino, Windsor, Vt., Windsor Restaurant.

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1916.

### CHURCH FINANCING.

A man got up in a meeting of a church that had been unbusinesslike in its arrangements and suggested that as they seemed to be running behind in money matters, the church should be closed until a balance had been accumulated from pew rents and pledges. It is needless to say that his proposal was not seriously considered.

Another man, in the meeting of the same society, remarked that he didn't understand why it was that a business man considered his receipts before deciding what he should spend, while the church decided what to spend and discussed the matter of receipts later. The only answer that could be made to his pertinent inquiry was that churches are not like other enterprises.

The churches are full of sincere and pious people who have had little experience with business methods, and they do not see how shipshod their methods look to the business community. For instance, many churches will figure on this basis. There will be at the close of the year 1916 as usual a certain amount of unpaid pledges and pew rents. They will include in the 1916 income the portion of the 1915 pledges and pew rents that was unpaid January 1, 1916, but is being paid during 1916. Thus one class of receipts is counted twice in one year.

It is very easy to figure out a surplus on this basis, but it does not go in business. Another common error is to account for a deficit by showing that it went into repairs on the building, and considering that this adds to the value of the property so as to increase the assets of the society. Such expense for repairs should be considered as part of regular running expense, as work of that kind has to be done regularly on any building.

The churches would appear much more strongly to men if they would limit their payments to their income, and have their accounts and methods passed on and approved by substantial business people.

Strange, isn't it, this difference in communities? If John G. Saxe had become a national figure as a resident of Brattleboro his memory would be honored and renowned here, and the children would know about him today as they do about Larkin G. Mead and the story of the Snow Angel. The Burlington News arraigns the constituency which surrounds it when it says: "We of Burlington make nothing whatever of the famous literary people who once lived here. John G. Saxe was a resident of Burlington when he made his literary reputation. We lack the energy to erect a tablet to mark his home here—and we venture the prediction that not one Burlingtonian out of a hundred knows to-day what house it was that the Saxe family occupied." Shame on Burlington! It is the sweet Auburn of Vermont, where wealth accumulates and men decay.

American extravagance has become so important that the American Bankers' association has decided to make a nationwide campaign for thrift. The

executive committee has estimated that needless expenditures in the United States have reached a yearly total of \$8,000,000,000. The Bankers' association purposes to awaken Americans to a realization of the value of money. It is a gigantic task, but the bankers are best qualified to undertake it. The extravagant expenditures in the United States annually reach an aggregate of about twice as much as the combined budgets (in normal times) of Great Britain and Germany.

The story of a year in the history of one member of the family of nations is tersely told in this striking paragraph taken from an article in the Congressionalist: "In January, 1915, there were between 1,600,000 and 2,000,000 Armenians living in Turkey. Within a twelvemonth it is estimated that half of them perished through disease, starvation or massacre. Of the survivors 310,000 are refugees in the snow-bound Russian Caucasus; a large number are stranded in Persia, 4,000 are in Port Said, Egypt, and perhaps 300,000 to 500,000 are still in Turkey."

The weekly crop bulletin, issued by the weather bureau shows two signs of improvement over the previous ones of this season, the first being that the temperature is rising, though slowly, and the second that the drought in the South is broken. The northeastern section of the country continues to report cold weather, but the rest of the territory is approaching seasonal conditions. It is interesting to note that the harvesting of potatoes has already begun in the southern states while the planting of the same crop is now under way in Michigan and Northern New York.

### Shackleton's Ill-Fated Venture.

(Boston Transcript.)

Shackleton's Antarctic expedition turns out to be a failure, so far as the exploration of the South Polar regions is concerned. After great suffering, he has been compelled to return without penetrating so far south as he did in 1909, and leaving twenty-two of his men in a desperate situation on an island not far from the shores of the Antarctic continent. He has made a most perilous voyage over a great stretch of dangerous sea in a small boat, and that is about the only brilliant thing that he has accomplished. His leaving of his men in a perilous position on Elephant Island will probably involve the sending of a costly relief expedition by a government which has about all that it can handle nearer home. The development of this Antarctic expedition, in the midst of the great war, strikes, indeed, the ideals of bravery and adventure which were prevalent in the world at the time when Shackleton prepared his expedition in the summer of 1914. The storm of war burst as he was getting out, but no one seemed to realize the extremity of the situation of Sir Ernest's country and government, and he sailed away with his sturdy men, to waste his smart ship and his own and his men's energies on the rocks and ice floes of the Polar regions, at a time when England needed every man, every ounce of strength and every penny that she possessed. And now he comes back to seek the nation, at a time when Englishmen are dying by thousands in Flanders, to a new effort and expenditure in order to rescue twenty-two men from a rock in the Antarctic seas!

### "Pre-Memorial."

(Barre Times.)

The esteemed Burlington News lashes itself into quite a fury because some Vermont newspapers persist in using the term "pre-Memorial" in designating the patriotic exercises held in public schools prior to the arrival of Memorial Day. In our humble opinion the term is not so hideous, nor so unparaphraseable a violation of the English language, as the contemporary would have its readers believe; and, even while we dislike to see the steady-going News become over-heated, we for our part insist on the right to use the term because it connotes so much in so little space. "Pre-Memorial" means to us patriotic exercises which are held prior to Memorial day; and as such it is expressive and not devoid of all beauty.

### The Marrying Business.

(Barre Times.)

Of 160 marriage licenses granted at Bellows Falls during the month of April and May only five were to home folks, the other 155 being for persons who greeted there from points without the state. The reason is that Vermont is the only state in New England which does not require the five days' notice of intention to marry, and Bellows Falls is one of the border points fairly easy of access from Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Bellows Falls is getting quite a bit of notoriety therefrom, but of doubtful permanent value.

### A Lamentable Condition.

(St. Johnsbury Caledonian.)

The Bennington Banner expresses regret that a county with about 22,000 residents should have thirty-two divorce cases on the court docket. Unfortunately Caledonia county with about the same population has sixty divorce cases on its county docket. It is a lamentable condition. But we are pleased to note that no people of prominence have their names on the docket. We think the better class of people are not so prone to divorce as they formerly were and hope their example may restrain other people to some extent.

It being but natural that argument over a stove pipe should grow heated, the Ohio couple who came to blows because they wanted different kinds of a kitchen range, are now winding up in the divorce courts.

## MORE IMPORTANT THAN BUSINESS



(Copyright)

## RANN-DOM REELS

by Howard L. Rann

"Of shoes-and-ships -and-sealing-wax-of-cabbages-&amp;-kings"

### HANNIBAL

Hannibal was one of a long procession of military chieftains who tried to disrupt the Roman Empire and struck out on a waist-high ball. Europe used to be full of brigadier-generals who wanted to whip Rome as a stepping stone to a seat in Congress, and practically all of them died in the attempt, wearing a look of deep disappointment.

Hannibal was born in Carthage about 247 B. C., or within gunshot thereof, and came from an aristocratic family. Before he was eighteen years of age Hannibal had learned not to fold his hands, but to roll it carelessly into a ball and throw it into the finger bowl. Hannibal's mother kept a maid and an electric washer, and belonged to everything from the Lady Macbeths to the Childs Conservation League. His father was a military genius, and when Hannibal was nine years old the elder Hannibal made him promise that the first time he met the Roman empire he would knock its block off, or words to that effect. If Hannibal could have read the future, he would have remained at home and gone into truck gardening on a small scale.

In pursuance of his promise Hannibal got together an army consisting of 30,000 soldiers, carrying their own

[Protected by The Adams Newspaper service]

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

BROWNIE'S LUNCHEON PARTY.

"The Little Brownies," began Daddy,

"gave a Party the other Morning. It was called a Mud Pie Luncheon. The Elves were asked and the Fairies and the Gnomes. Oh, it was a very Large Party, and it was given on a rainy Day—not very rainy, but the raindrops were falling down slowly all the time. You see the Brownies thought the right kind of a Day for such a Party was a Day that was a little rainy. Just as they thought it would have been very silly indeed to have a Party where they were supposed to dress up in their best of a Day except a sunny one."

"The Party began at eleven o'clock in the Morning, and all the Guests at once set to work to make the Mud Pies. They enjoyed making them look very pretty, with all sorts of funny Figures and Flowers made through them. They wanted their Mud Pies to look like some Pastry Shops where there are wonderful-looking Cakes which are meant to be admired rather than eaten."

"At the Luncheon they laid their Goodies on little Leaves and then put these Leaves between the Mud Pies. It made a very festive-looking Table. And as it was rather a dark Day they had Candles on the Table. It was really a very pretty sight to see the long Table, just at the Edge of the Woods, where it was Mossy and also

The Guests at Once Set to Work.

The Guests at once set to work to make the Mud Pies. They enjoyed making them look very pretty, with all sorts of funny Figures and Flowers made through them. They wanted their Mud Pies to look like some Pastry Shops where there are wonderful-looking Cakes which are meant to be admired rather than eaten.

"At the Luncheon they laid their Goodies on little Leaves and then put these Leaves between the Mud Pies. It made a very festive-looking Table. And as it was rather a dark Day they had Candles on the Table. It was really a very pretty sight to see the long Table, just at the Edge of the Woods, where it was Mossy and also

### STATE NEWS NOTES.

Killed While Hunting Woodchucks.

While hunting for woodchucks at Williamstown, about 7 o'clock in the evening, Theodore Steele, 13 years old, of South Williamstown, was accidentally shot by Allen Brookman, aged 18 years of the same town. The victim lost consciousness immediately and died a few minutes later.

Steele had just showed young Brookman how the gun worked and almost instantaneously after he had handed it to the Brookman boy it went off in the latter's hands.

The victim was the son of Thomas Steele, storekeeper of South Williams-

town. He attended the Williamstown high school in the freshman class.

Johnson Farmer Committed Suicide.

The body of Ashley N. Dodge, a farmer 47 years of age, who lived on Johnson Road near Friday, by W. E. Davis lying where he had shot himself some time during the night. Mr. Dodge had been suffering intensely from severe burns sustained by the overturning of a lamp.

He is survived by his wife and son Harold who were in Bristol at the home of Mrs. Dodge's parents at the time. Two sisters, Mrs. E. E. Holmes of Johnson and Mrs. H. H. McLean of Arlington Heights, Mass., and one brother, Frank Dodge of Johnson.

## PRIMITIVE MAN

By ELLIS MORE.

Professor Hudiberg had heavy, bushy eyebrows, knuckly hands and features that were rugged. There was no experiment that he would not attempt. He was brave in that way. But when it came to making Helen Burne's acquaintance there his heart failed.

And Helen Burne was of all the girls who studied under him the very one he wanted to know.

"I never could understand," he said to her one day when he had at last got up courage enough to talk with her aside from the necessary instructions in the laboratory, "why you chose to specialize in chemistry."

Helen looked up at him with bewilderment, test tube in hand. "Am I really so stupid?" she asked, and her eyes of blue were very wide open.

"Indeed, it is not that. Perhaps I have said more than I ought."

"Not at all," Helen replied, putting down the test tube and wiping her acid-stained hands on her enveloping apron. "I see what you mean. You mean that in your native land blondes like me would be picked for the career of a hausfrau. I suppose you will have no use for me when you know that I am a suffragist. I've just been elected president of the club here at college."

One day—it was Saturday, with no laboratory hours—Helen came unceremoniously into the laboratory.

"Oh, Professor Hudiberg," she began, "I have just thought that you would do for a part in the suffrage pageant we are getting up. Tell me you will, please. I've gone over the list of all the men in college, and there isn't another one that looks the part. Will you?"

"Yes," said the professor happily.

"Oh, lovely," she said clasping her hands. "You see, we are going to depict the evolution of woman from primitive times to the present day. We are going to have the primitive man tramping down the primitive woman. You'll do beautifully for that. You are so—what shall I call it? Well, you have such wonderful dark, bushy eyebrows and you are so, so—rugged."

"I am afraid—but I gave my promise." There was a twinkle in the professor's dark eye. Clearly he was very much amused. "By any chance are you going to be the primitive woman?"

"Oh, no, indeed. I am going to be the emancipated woman. That's because I am president of the society. I shall wear a long, flowing Greek tunic, with my hair down my back—and all the arts and sciences will come before me—those will be some of the college boys dressed to symbolize the different subjects—and pay me tribute."

The professor closed his eyes slightly and looked at her with a puzzled air.

"Yes, that is a very good idea," he said after a pause. "But you are not the one for the part. One of those tall young persons—there are so many Amazons in your class—would do much better for that final tableau. That is only my suggestion. You would not really like always to remain on that pedestal—alone, independent, self-reliant, would you?"

Helen blushed in spite of herself and said precisely what she did not wish to say: "That depends a great deal on circumstances. No, I should probably become very lonely. Still, it is all arranged. I must not change the plans."

Work for the suffrage pageant progressed. Helen put many hours into the work. The affair promised to be a really splendid production. Helen had worked herself pale and worn over it and, truth to tell, had sadly neglected her studies because of it.

Then one day—it was the week after the midterm quizzes—a very pale little Helen appeared rather timidly in the laboratory of Professor Hudiberg.

"I wanted to tell you," she began, and then swallowed a choke in her voice and went on, "that I am no longer to have anything to do with the suffrage pageant. It will be carried out as I planned. But on the results of the quizzes I have had my warning note from the office. That means, you know, that I can take no more active part in college activities till I have raised my standard. It is fair, I suppose. I am glad, at least, that you didn't have to give me a bad mark."

"I should have been very sorry, I am sure," said the professor, "if you had done anything but good work in my department. What, then, of the primitive man?"

"That was what I was going to say. The pageant will go on without me, of course. They will want you for rehearsal tomorrow afternoon. I have rehearsed everyone else."

"Then you can please tell them that they will have to find a new primitive man. I made my promise to you, not to your successor. I had hoped for a means of escape, although I am sorry that it should be one that is unpleasant to you."

So far during this interview the young professor had been formal, embarrassed, and as was usual in such circumstances, he spoke with rather more of an accent than he ordinarily did. Helen had turned to leave the laboratory when he saw just the suggestion of a tear standing out in her blue eyes.

"Helen," he said, "I love you."

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Toledo recently had 1,000 cases of measles.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET

The world is a looking-glass and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown at it and it in turn will look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it it is a jolly, kind companion.

### A FEW DELICIOUS SALADS.

A slice of fresh tomato on a crisp white lettuce leaf with a spoonful of mayonnaise sprinkled with chopped chives will make a most dainty and tasty salad.

Diced pineapple mixed with one-third the quantity of pecan meats and dressed with mayonnaise, served on head lettuce, is another delicious salad.

Cabbage Salad.—Chop enough cabbage to make two cupsful, add chopped peanuts enough to flavor it well, two tablespoonsful of scraped onion and French dressing highly seasoned with salt and red pepper. A little red pepper cut in fine strips may be used as a garnish to this nice salad.

Potato Salad.—Mix cold boiled potatoes, cut in cubes, with crisp cucumber, also cut in cubes, sprinkled with chopped onion, pour over mayonnaise and garnish with minced parsley.

Apple-Cheese Salad.—Pare apples and cut in small balls with a French vegetable cutter, marinate in French dressing and chill. Mash a cream cheese, season with a teaspoonful each of Worcestershire sauce and chopped red pepper. Shape into balls the same size the apple and heap a few of each on crisp lettuce. Serve with French dressing.

Meat Salad.—Cut chicken, beef or veal into fine pieces, removing all fat and gristle. To each two cupsful of meat add a cupful of chopped celery and one small onion, finely minced. Just before serving add enough boiled dressing, highly seasoned, to make it hold together.

Cabbage Salad.—Chop a small cabbage head very fine, with an onion, fry until brown a slice of salt pork cut in fine cubes, pour over the cabbage the hot fat and browned cubes, stir and season well with salt and red pepper, then add enough boiling-hot vinegar to season well and serve hot. This is a salad which may take the place of a vegetable at dinner.

Jello or gelatine used with cut fruit and served with a French dressing, makes another nice salad, serve on head lettuce.

**Nellie Maxwell**

## Everyday Wisdom

By DON HENDEL

In Bloomfield, Indiana, it is a novelty for anyone to get shaved through the week.

Nothing is as leisurely as a leisurely amputee in a bathtub.

There's one thing about baldness: it's neat.

Funerals are a lost art in the big cities.

Gladiators went out every day and cut down a big tree for exercise. Most of us are satisfied if we sharpen a lead-pencil.

Green Easter eggs are poison.

But you don't have to worry about that until next Easter.

Did He Go?

Johnson: "I wonder if Mr. Jones meant anything personal by giving me a ticket to a lecture on 'Pools.'"

Jackson: "Why?"

Johnson: "Because the ticket says, 'Admit One.'"—The Christian Herald.

**RED TOP**

**CALLOUS PLASTER**

A little strip of this fine soothing plaster on your sore, aching Callosities, Corns or Bunions works wonders. KINOX, the powerful antiseptic and analgesic takes out inflammation and soothes—literally.

"PAIN WALKS AWAY"

The impervious plaster protects from irritation, softens and removes the hardened tissue, and your foot troubles end. Handy Roll, many applications, 25c.

Try It Today—Sure Relief!

KINOX CO., Rutland, Vt.

SOLD BY BRATTLEBORO DRUGGISTS

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH**

Set in Gold, Silver or Rubber. We pay \$2.00 and up for full sets broken or mutilated. We also buy old gold, silver and platinum; mail them to us. We hold goods for one week subject to your approval.

MENDLOW BROS. & CO.,

28 School St. Room 44, BOSTON, MASS.

**CARL F. CAIN**

MERCHANT TAILOR

159 Main Street

Altering, Repairing, Pressing,

Covered Buttons Made